

CDC
DANGER AND ADVENTURE
No 22
ID

DANGER AND ADVENTURE

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢

IN THIS ISSUE!
IRIS
THE INVINCIBLE
in
"THE VIKING HORDE"





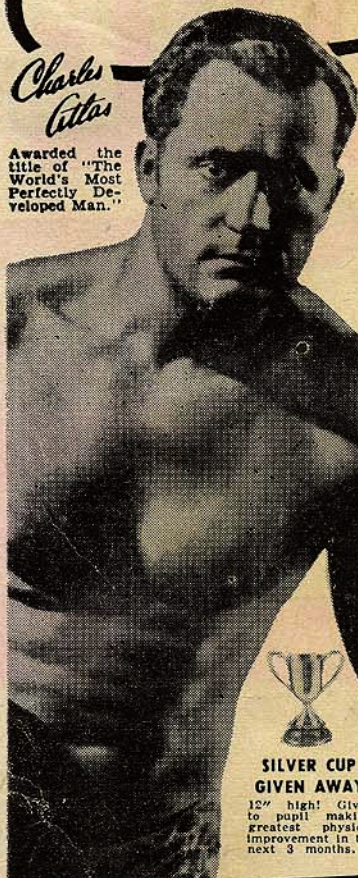
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325L, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York
"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325L

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

DANGER AND ADVENTURE

Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office, at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues, \$1.20. Copyright 1954 by Charlton Comics Group. Designed by Al Fago Studios.

Volume 3, Number 22

February, 1955

Printed in the U.S.A.

DANGER AND ADVENTURE

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

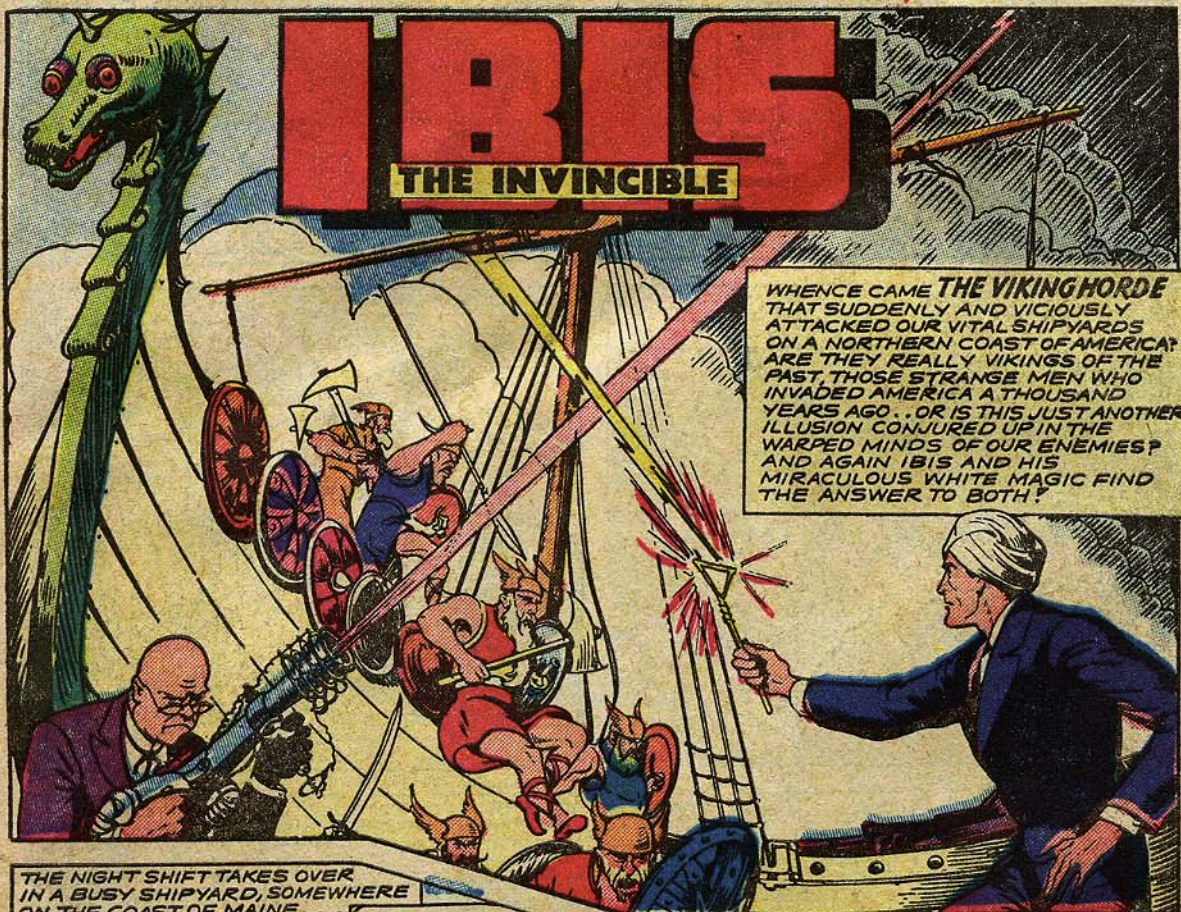


ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER AND ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES ★ SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This Is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred I. Fago

Executive Editor



WHENCE CAME THE VIKING HORDE THAT SUDDENLY AND VICIOUSLY ATTACKED OUR VITAL SHIPYARDS ON A NORTHERN COAST OF AMERICA? ARE THEY REALLY VIKINGS OF THE PAST THOSE STRANGE MEN WHO INVADED AMERICA A THOUSAND YEARS AGO... OR IS THIS JUST ANOTHER ILLUSION CONJURED UP IN THE WARPED MINDS OF OUR ENEMIES? AND AGAIN IBIS AND HIS MIRACULOUS WHITE MAGIC FIND THE ANSWER TO BOTH!

THE NIGHT SHIFT TAKES OVER IN A BUSY SHIPYARD, SOMEWHERE ON THE COAST OF MAINE...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, OLAF! AN' DON'T TELL ME YOUR VIKING ANCESTORS BUILT A SHIP THAT FAST OR STRONG?

NOOO, NOT THAT FAST? BUT DEY BAN STRONG BOATS? DEY EVEN COME OVER TO AMERICA IN DEM?

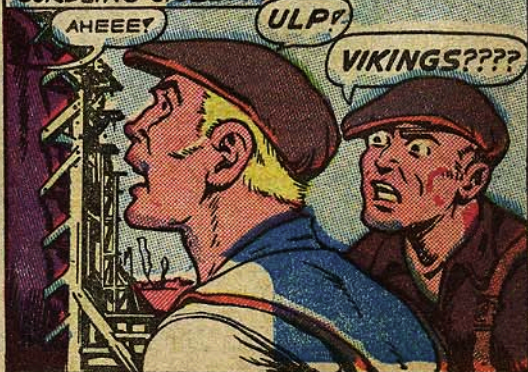


THEY ARE SUDDENLY STARTLED BY BLOOD-CURDLING CRIES...

AHEEY!

ULP?

VIKINGS????

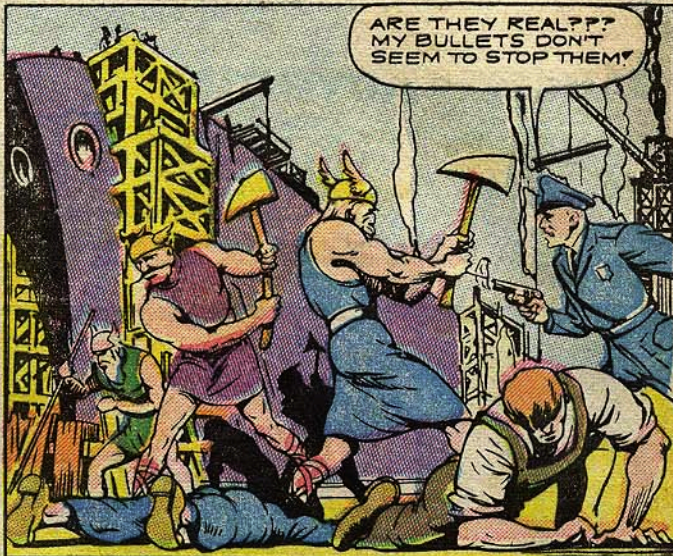


DANGER AND ADVENTURE

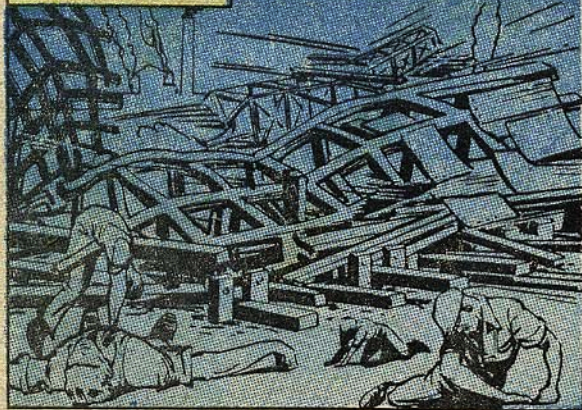
VIKINGS, WITH BULGING MUSCLES AND CARRYING CRUDE WEAPONS BEAR DOWN ON THEM.



ARE THEY REAL?? MY BULLETS DON'T SEEM TO STOP THEM!



NOTHING SEEMS TO STOP THE VIKINGS UNTIL THEY'VE CRUSHED EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH, THEN SILENTLY THEY FADE INTO THE DARK SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT. . .



BUT, NOT FAR AWAY...

LOOK, TAI! IBISTICK IS WARNING ME OF IMPENDING DANGER!

FOLLOW IT, MY PRINCE!

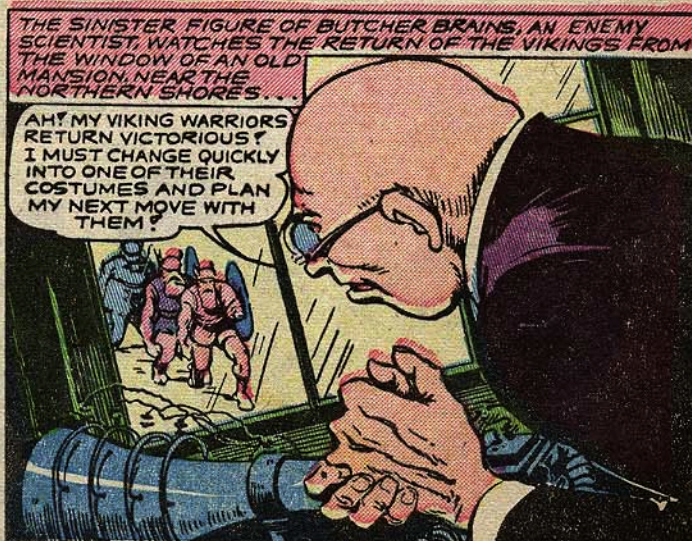


LEAD ON, IBISTICK!

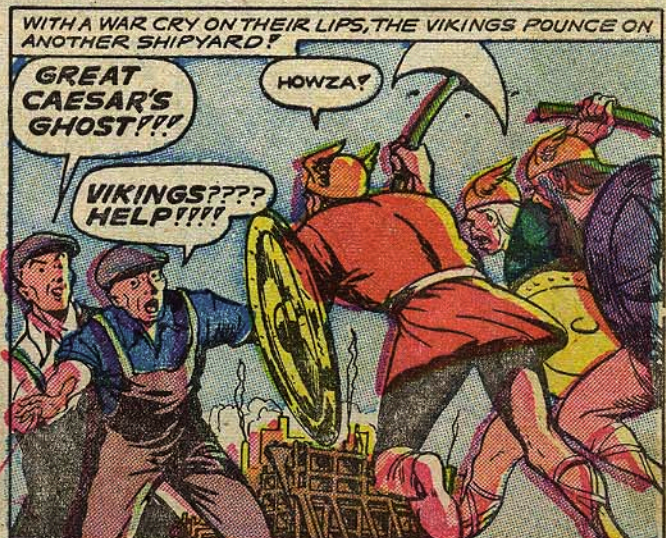
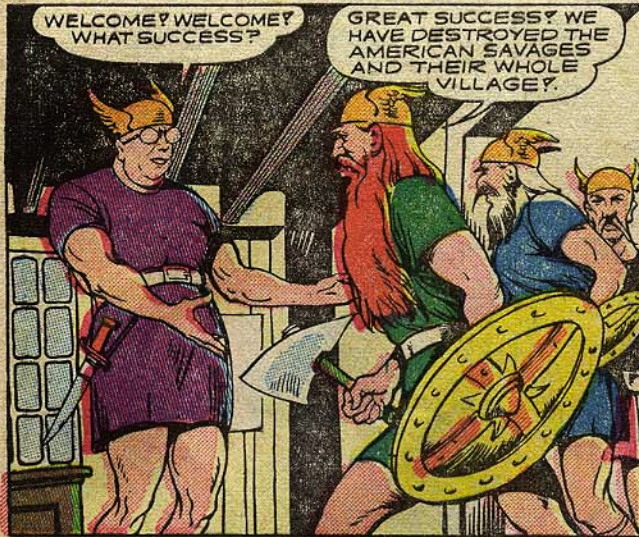


THE SINISTER FIGURE OF BUTCHER BRAINS, AN ENEMY SCIENTIST, WATCHES THE RETURN OF THE VIKINGS FROM THE WINDOW OF AN OLD MANSION, NEAR THE NORTHERN SHORES...

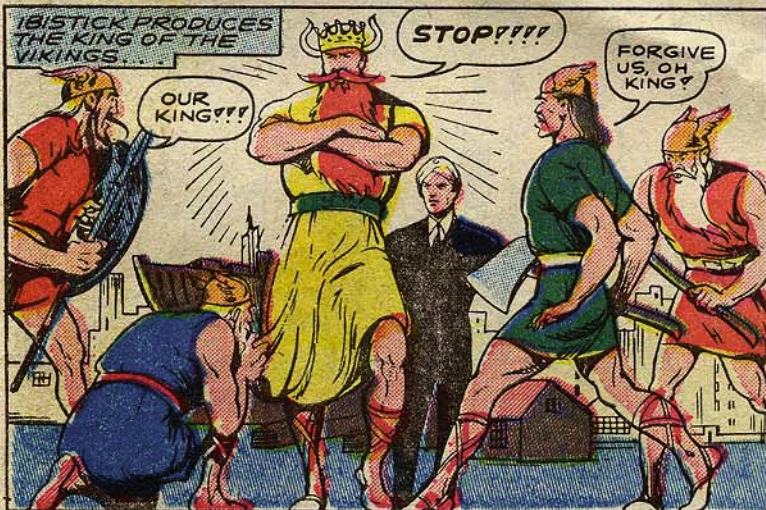
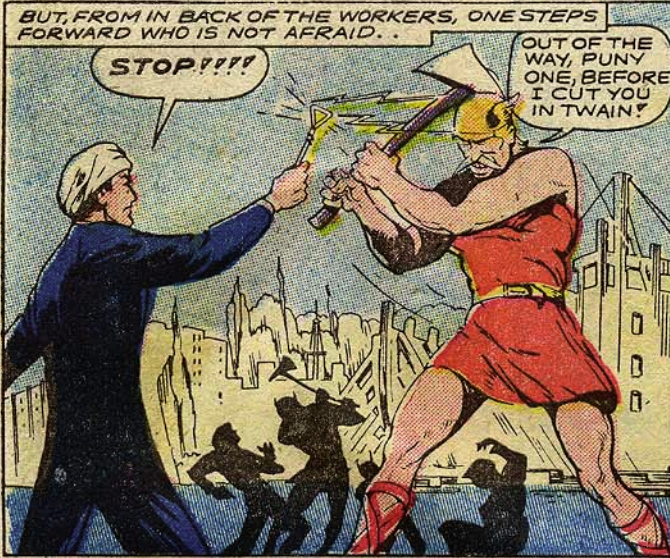
AH! MY VIKING WARRIORS RETURN VICTORIOUS! I MUST CHANGE QUICKLY INTO ONE OF THEIR COSTUMES AND PLAN MY NEXT MOVE WITH THEM!



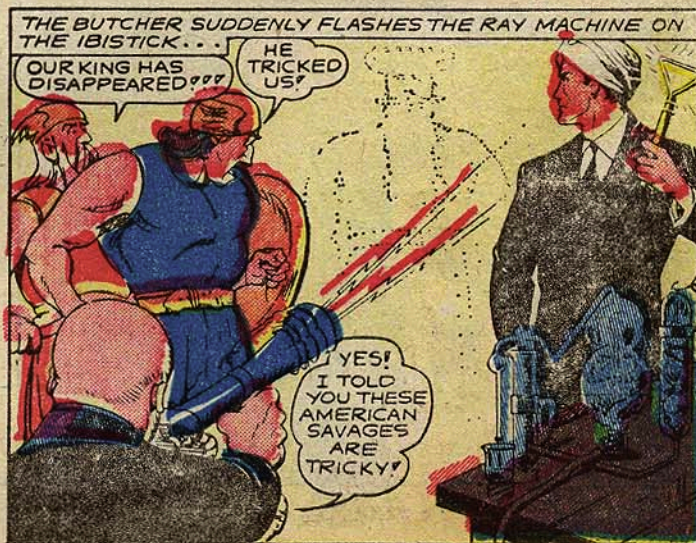
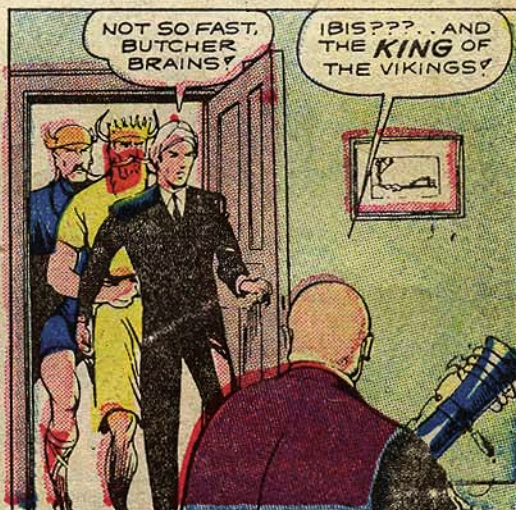
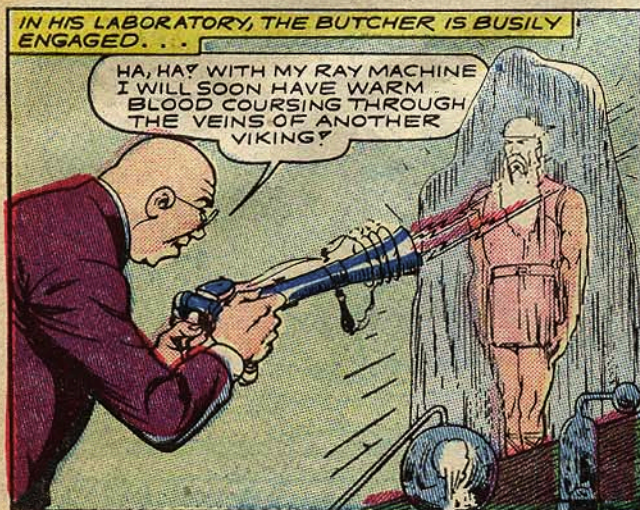
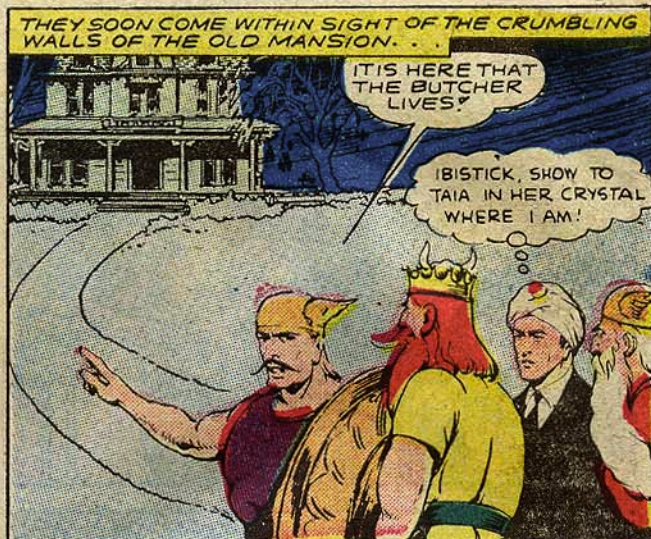
DANGER AND ADVENTURE



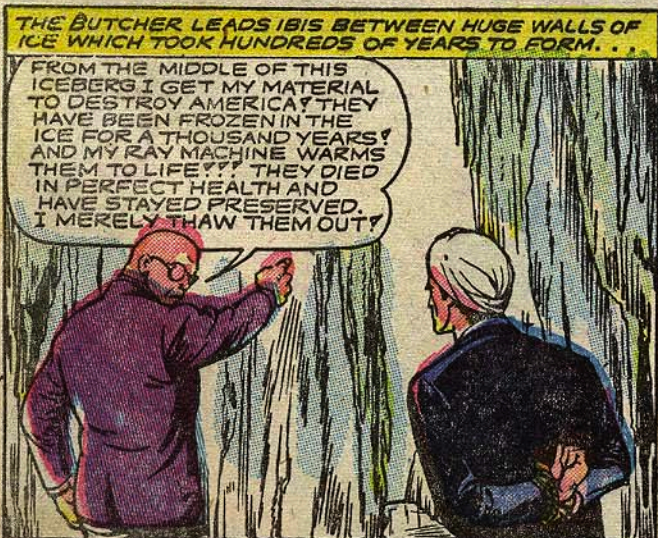
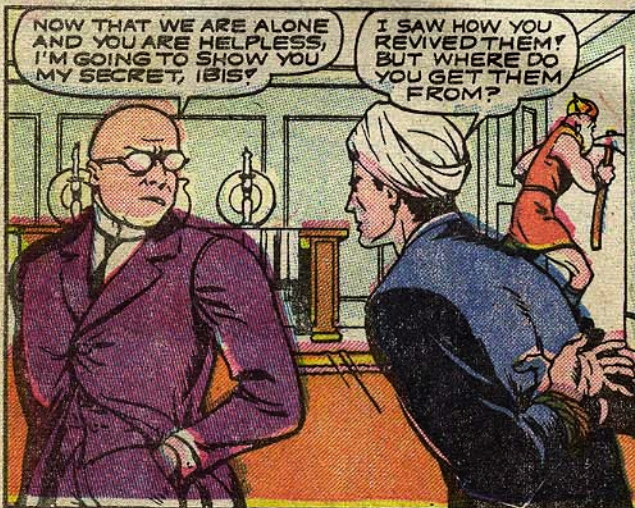
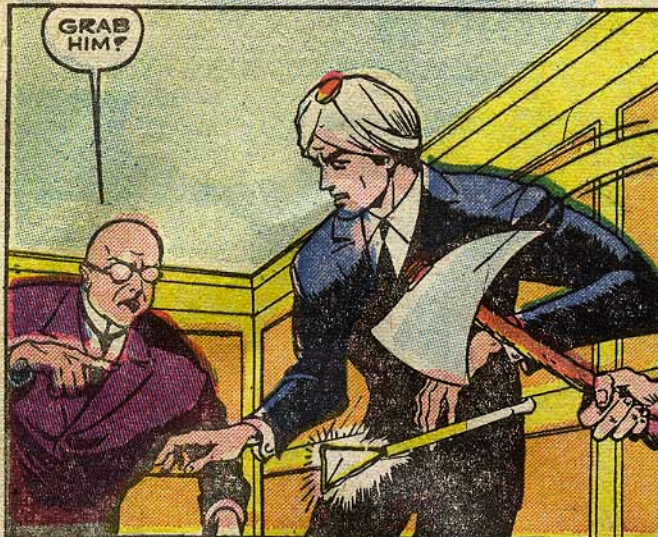
DANGER AND ADVENTURE



DANGER AND ADVENTURE

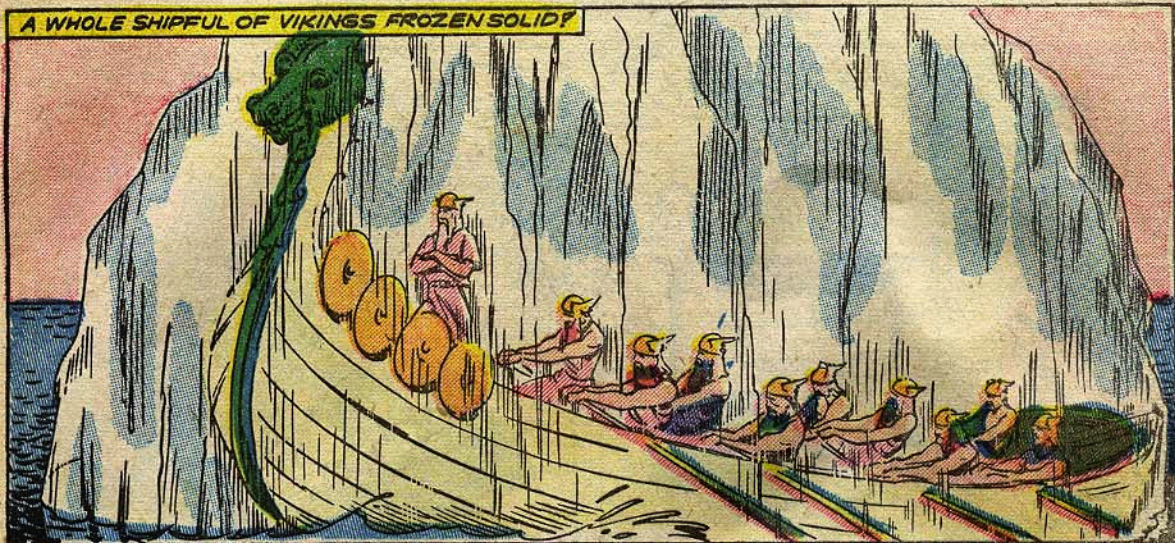


DANGER AND ADVENTURE



DANGER AND ADVENTURE

A WHOLE SHIPFUL OF VIKINGS FROZEN SOLID!



SUDDENLY, THE FIENDISH BUTCHER SHOVES IBIS INTO A NICHE FROM WHERE HE HAD TAKEN ONE OF THE VIKINGS!



SOON YOU WILL BE FROZEN STIFF, IBIS! HA, HA! NO MORE WILL YOU INTERFERE IN MY PLANS OF DESTROYING AMERICA!

TAIA, HAVING SEEN IN HER CRYSTAL WHERE IBIS WAS, GOES TO THE OLD MANSION.



I HAVE A FEELING MY PRINCE IS IN NEED OF ME!



WHAT A DISMAL LOOKING PLACE!! WHAT COULD HAVE BROUGHT MY PRINCE HERE? WHA...???

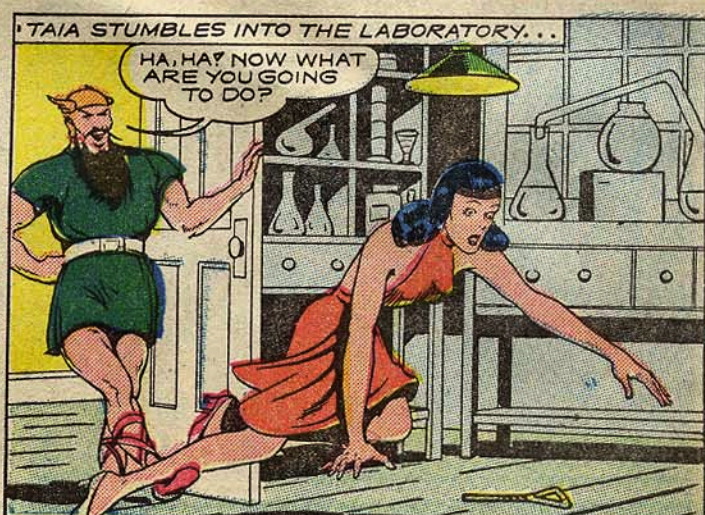
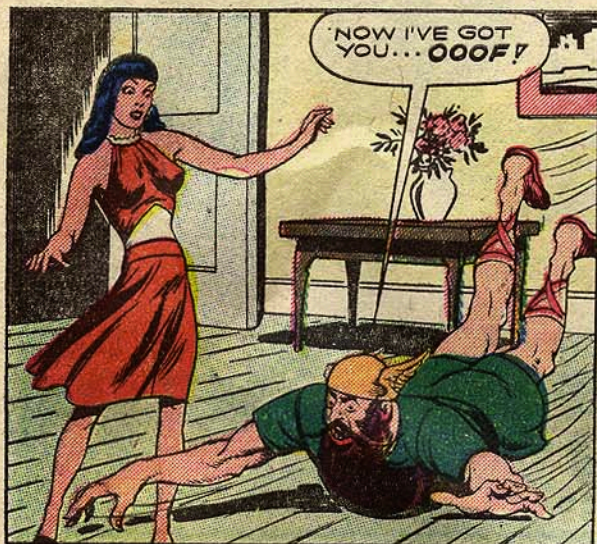
A BEAUTY!!!!



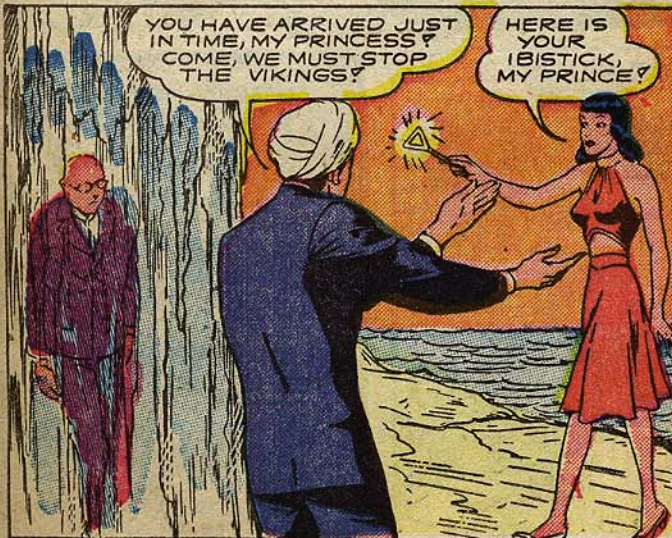
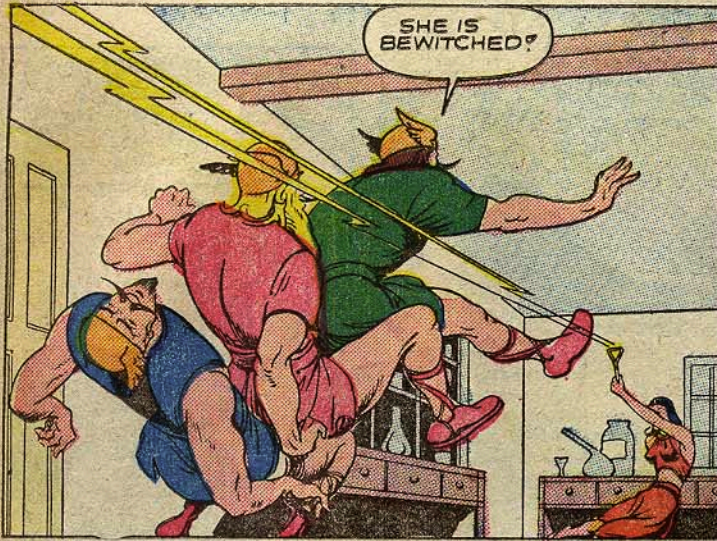
COME TO ME, MY BEAUTIFUL ONE!!!

IEEEKKK!!!

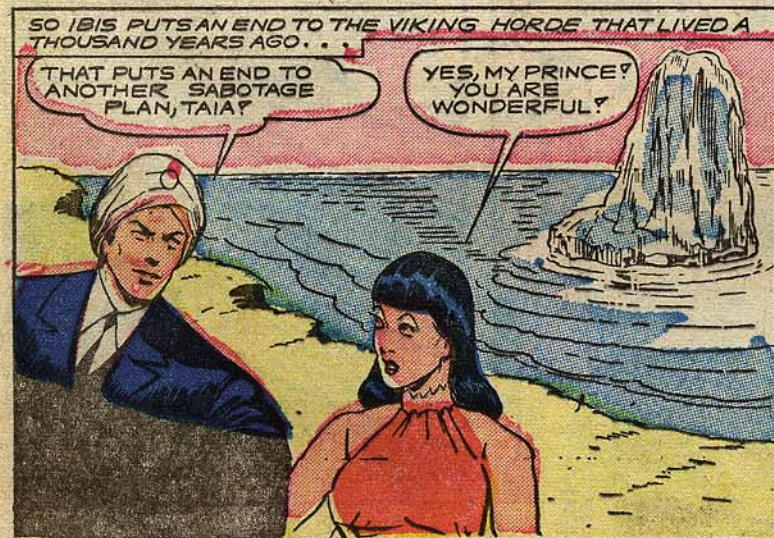
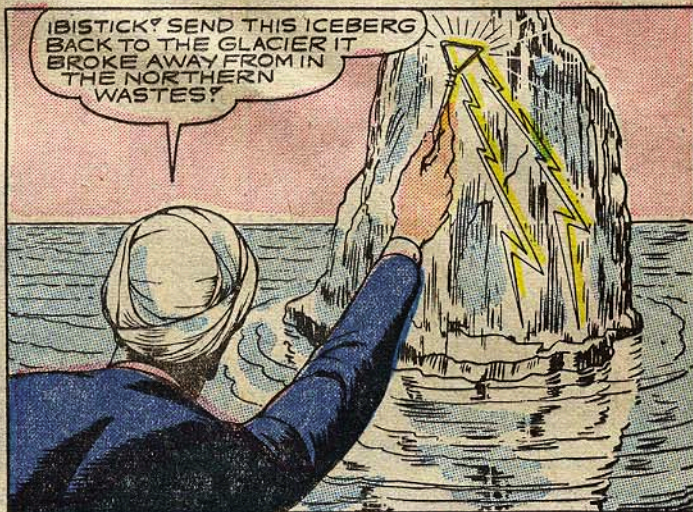
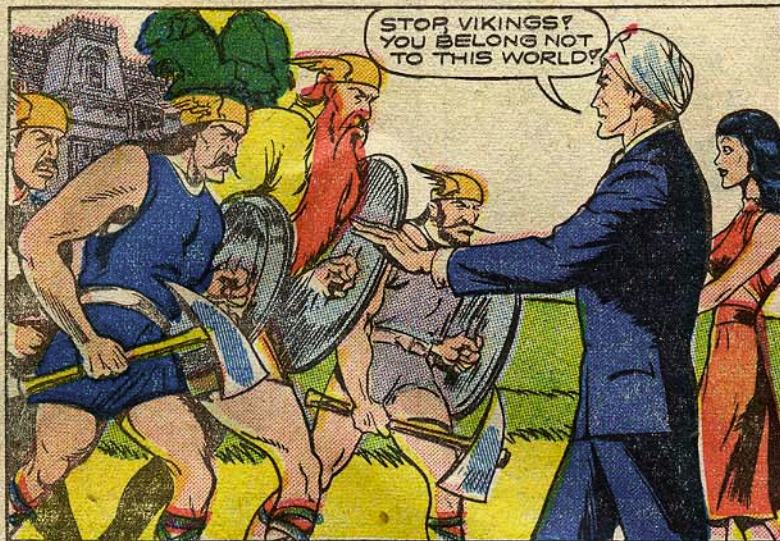
DANGER AND ADVENTURE



DANGER AND ADVENTURE



DANGER AND ADVENTURE

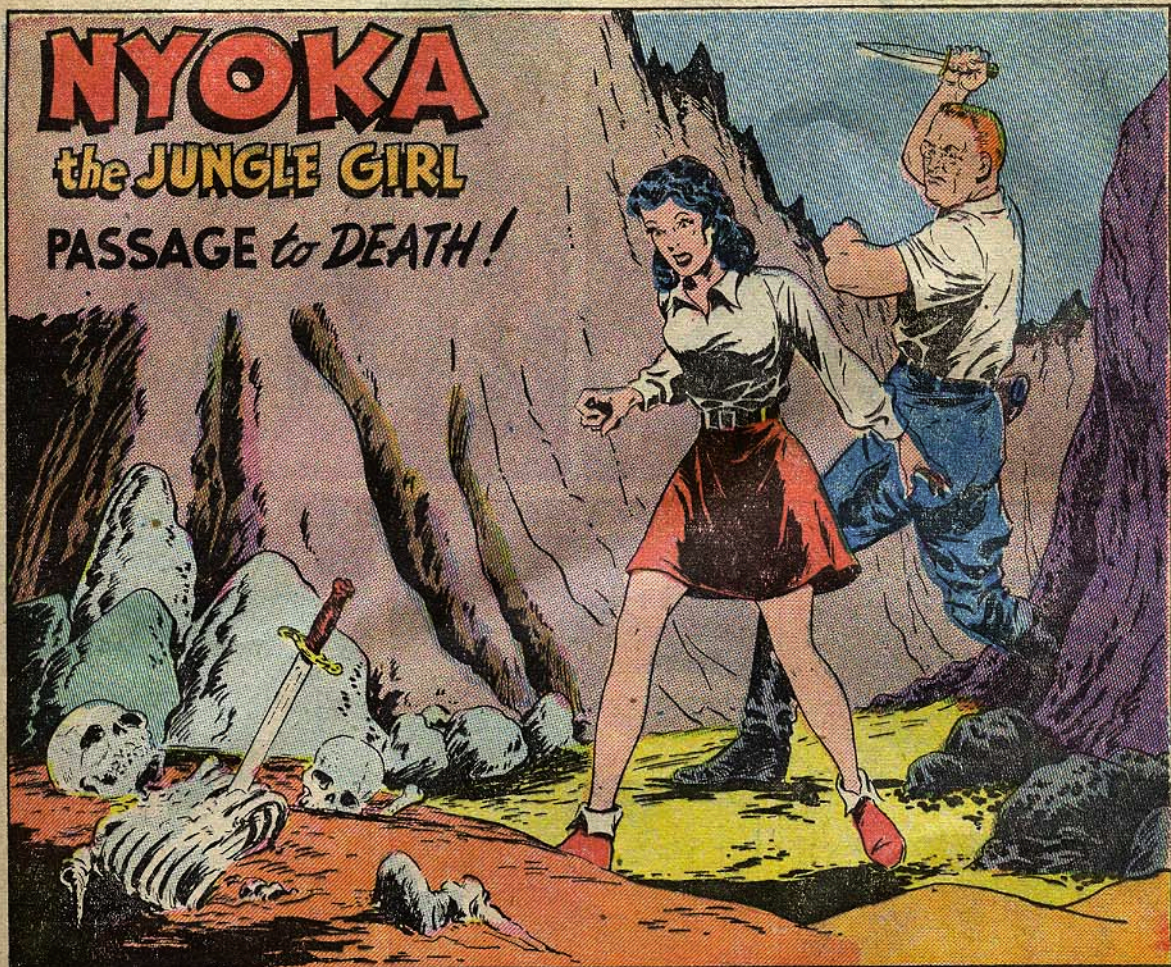


**THE BLUE
BEETLE IS
BACK!!**

**AT YOUR
NEWSSTAND
NOW**

NYOKA

the JUNGLE GIRL
PASSAGE to DEATH!



SOMEWHERE DEEP IN AFRICA--

WE'VE BEEN TREKKING ALL DAY, NYOKA, AND WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND A DECENT LOCATION TO START FILMING OUR PICTURE!

BE PATIENT, MR. WOODS. THIS SECTION OF COUNTRY IS NEW TO ME.



WHAT'S THE RUSH IN FINDING A LOCATION? I HAVEN'T WRITTEN THE SCENARIO YET. CAN'T EVEN GET AN IDEA!

A NIGHT'S REST WILL DO US ALL GOOD. THERE'S A FINE CAMP SITE JUST AHEAD!



DANGER AND ADVENTURE

SOON THE NATIVE PORTERS HAVE ERECTED THE TENTS AND A FIRE IS LIGHTED.

I THOUGHT I'D GET SOME IDEAS FROM THIS TRIP, BUT EVERYTHING'S BEEN SO TAME!

THIS COUNTRY ISN'T USUALLY SO TAME. MR. GRAY I ADVISE YOU TO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.



AND NO SOONER THAN NYOKA'S WORDS ARE UTTERED...

HELP!
A LION!

ROAR!



WOODS WILL BE KILLED!



NYOKA ACTS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED...

THIS TACKLE WILL SEND WOODS OUT OF THE LION'S RANGE!



MISTER LION, YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE AROUND HERE...



...YOU'RE FIRED!

YEOWRR!



THAT SURELY WAS QUICK THINKING, NYOKA!

AND THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE!

YEEOWRR!



DANGER AND ADVENTURE

FOR A SHORT DISTANCE NYOKA
FOLLOWS AFTER THE LION...

WHAT'S THIS... A FRESHLY SLAIN
ANTELOPE! AND DEAD FROM A
BULLET! THIS IS WHAT ATTRACTED
THE LION. WHO COULD HAVE LEFT
IT HERE?



NO SENSE IN ALARMING THEM TILL
I FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THIS IN
THE MORNING.

LET'S BUILD A
RING OF FIRES TO
KEEP THE LIONS AWAY
AND TURN IN FOR
THE NIGHT!



BUT DURING THE NIGHT..

ONLY WOMAN IN
CAMP... MUST BE
RIGHT ONE.



NYOKA'S EARS ARE TRAINED TO PICK UP THE SLIGHTEST
SOUND--

WHAT'S THAT..
HELP!!



CAUGHT OFF GUARD, THE FRIGHTENED NATIVE RUNS
OFF. THEN...

I'M GOING TO FOLLOW HIM!
I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON AROUND HERE!



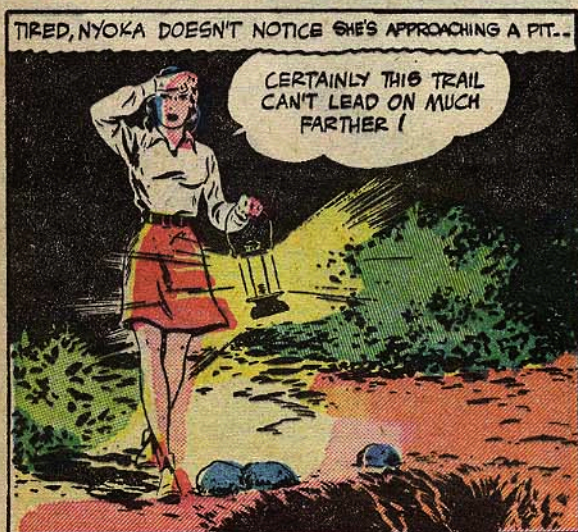
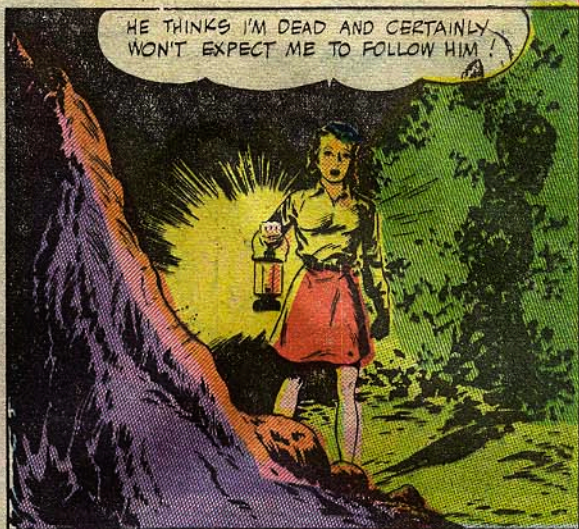
HE'S HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR THAT
STALKING LEOPARD!



DANGER AND ADVENTURE



DANGER AND ADVENTURE

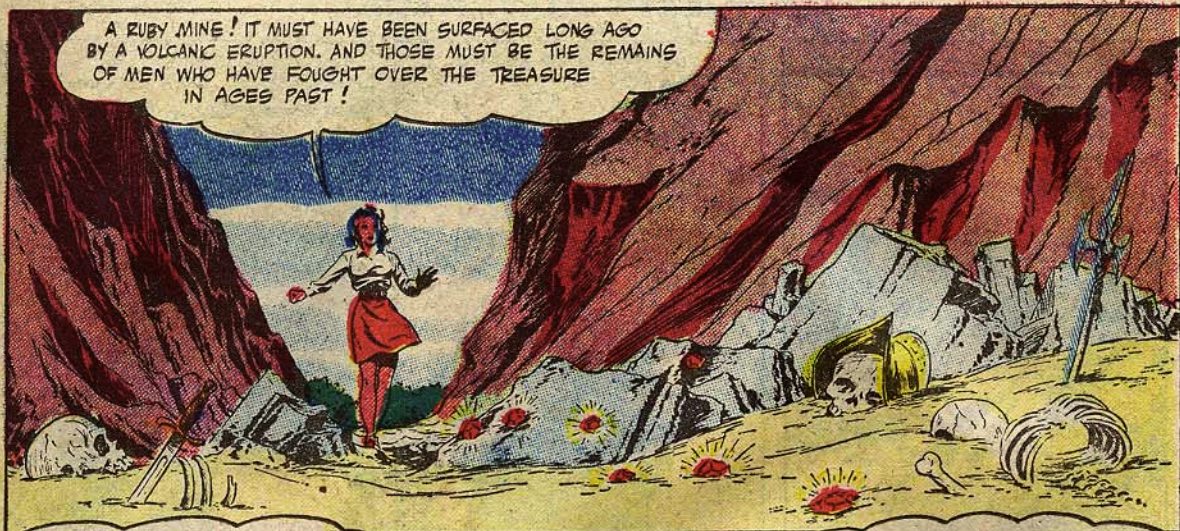


DANGER AND ADVENTURE



DANGER AND ADVENTURE

A RUBY MINE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SURFACED LONG AGO BY A VOLCANIC ERUPTION. AND THOSE MUST BE THE REMAINS OF MEN WHO HAVE FOUGHT OVER THE TREASURE IN AGES PAST!



I'M BEGINNING TO REALIZE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! WHOEVER TRIED TO KILL ME THOUGHT I WAS LOOKING FOR THIS MINE INSTEAD OF JUST A LOCATION FOR MY PICTURE.

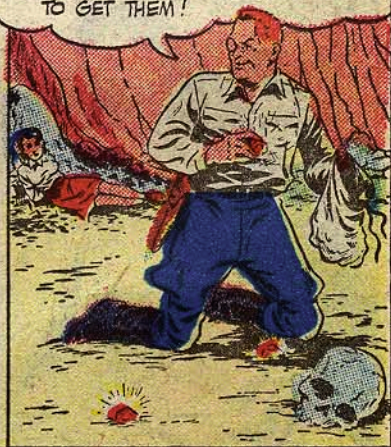


BUT AT THAT MOMENT--

SO YOU ARE STILL ALIVE! I'LL FIX THAT! I FOUND THESE RUBIES FIRST! NOBODY ELSE WILL GET THEM!



SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET DER RUBIES, HUH? WELL, YOU WILL ROT HERE LIKE DER OTHERS WHO TRIED TO GET THEM!

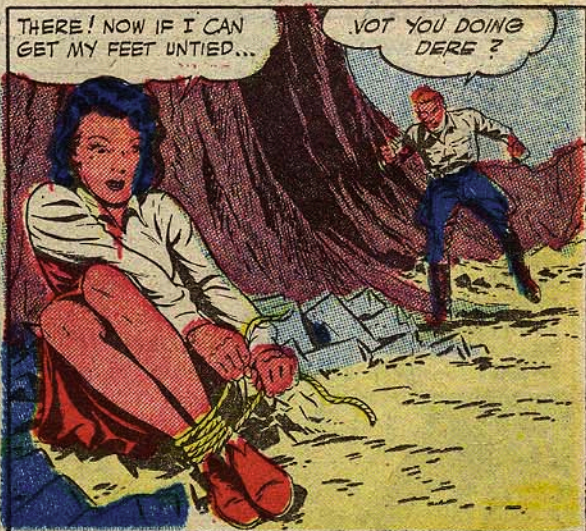


THE EDGES OF THIS QUARTZ ROCK ARE SHARP AS KNIVES! IF I CAN GET THIS ROPE CUT...

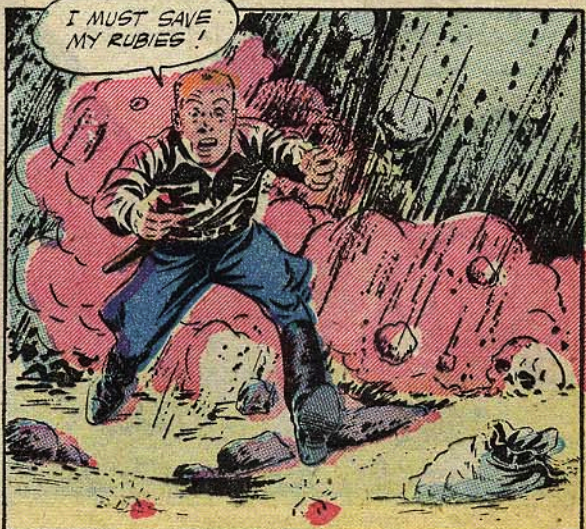
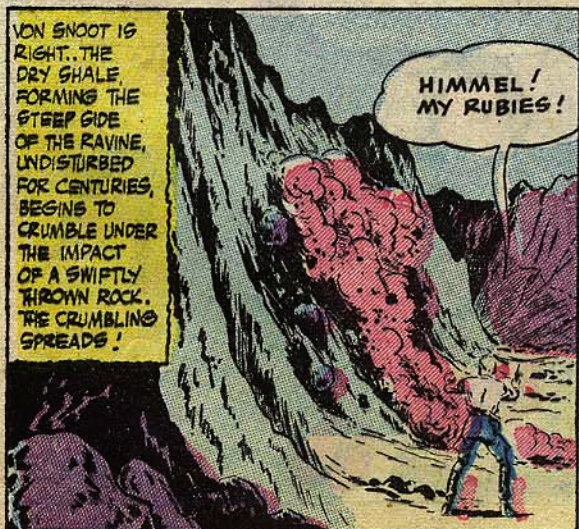
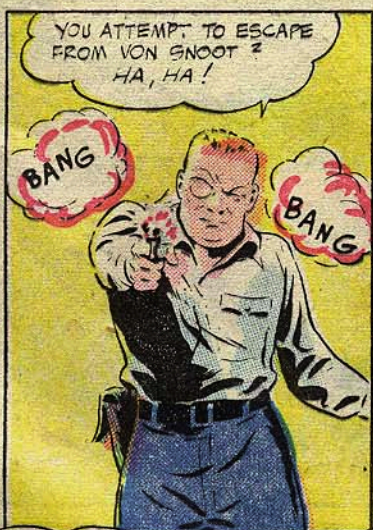


THERE! NOW IF I CAN GET MY FEET UNTIED...

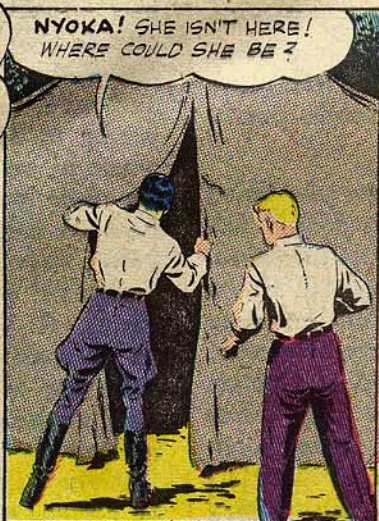
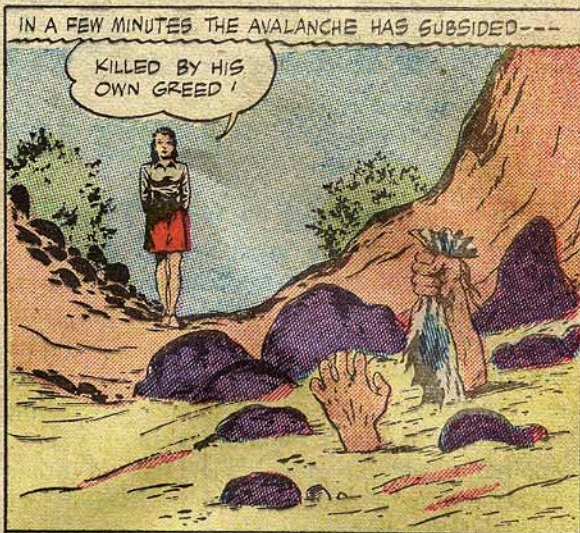
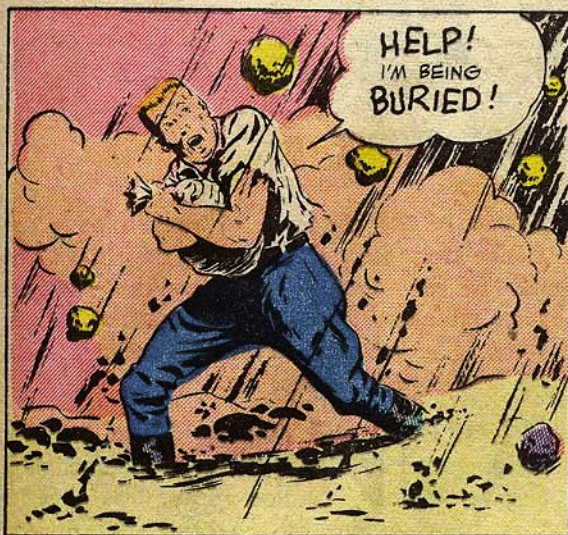
VOT YOU DOING DERE?



DANGER AND ADVENTURE



DANGER AND ADVENTURE



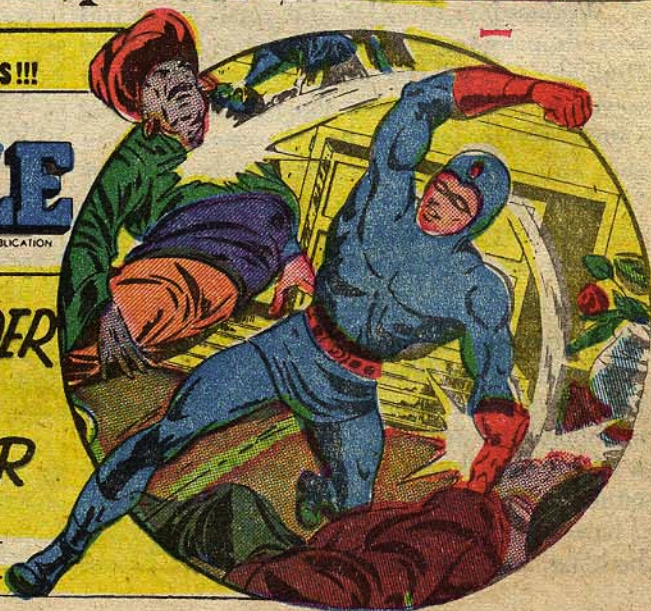
EXTRA!! the BLUE BEETLE RETURNS!!!

THE BLUE BEETLE

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

AMERICA'S CRUSADER
OF
LAW AND ORDER

10¢ NOW AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND! 10¢



THE LAST PIRATE

A TRUE ADVENTURE STORY

THE very mention of the word "Pirate" at once brings to the mind several standardized scenes. You see a large boat on the water. Once she was quite respectable, but her crew mutinized and killed the captain. She now flies the terrible flag of the pirates, the skull and crossbones. One of the pirates is wearing the regulation black patch over his left eye. Another pirate has a peg leg. All the other pirates are in a drunken stupor, having just finished the usual quota of rum. The sharks in the water below are waiting for the victims who soon will walk the plank to a tragic doom. In the third cabin to the left, there is a huge chest filled with diamonds, pearls, rubies, and pieces of eight.

This is the true story of a pirate who killed every member of a crew, but it doesn't follow the standardized version mentioned above. On March 16, 1860, the oyster sloop, E. A. Johnson, left the port of New York for Deep Creek, Virginia, to procure a cargo of oysters. The company on board consisted of Captain Burr, two boys named Oliver and Smith Watts, and a man known as William Johnson. The captain had with him a considerable sum of money. At six o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, the 21st, this small sloop was picked up by the schooner Telegraph, of New London, Conn. The sloop was subsequently towed to Fulton Market slip by the steam tug Ceres. Everything on board denoted confusion and violence. Here she was boarded by Captain Weed, of the Second Precinct Police, and Coroner Schirmer, who at once proceeded to make an examination.

The sloop had evidently collided with some other vessel, as was indicated by the damaged condition of the bowsprit and cutwater. The sails were loose upon the deck and it looked as though the devil himself had paid the sloop a visit. The floor, ceiling, benches and furniture in the cabin were stained with blood. There were scattered over the floor, clothing, bedding, and papers, all covered with blood.

Marks of the dragging of some bloody substance from the cabin door to the sides of the rails of the vessel were discernible. The spectacle on board the sloop was ghastly and horrible. The small boat at the stern was discovered to be missing.

John Burke and Andrew Kelly, two men residing at 129 Cedar Street, appeared at the Second Precinct Station House. They stated that Johnson, one of the crew of the sloop, had arrived home the day previous with a considerable quantity of money in his possession. He then had started east with his wife and child. Officer Nevins traced Johnson and family to a house near Providence, R. I., where he arrested them. The man denied that his name was Johnson or that he had ever been on the sloop. He was brought back to New York City where he soon was fully recognized as having belonged to the crew of the E. A. Johnson. A yawl was picked up off the coast of Staten Island and identified as belonging to the unfortunate vessel. A deck hand on the seven o'clock ferry from the island testified to having been accosted by a man answering the description of Johnson, whom he assisted to count a quantity of money into two small bags.

Captain Burr's watch and a picture which a young lady had given to Oliver Watts before sailing, were found in the possession of the prisoner. He was fully recognized by John Burke, who had lived in the same house with him at No. 129 Cedar Street, as well as by several others. All along, the prisoner behaved with the utmost coolness. He declared that his name was not Johnson but Albert E. Hicks and that he had never been on board the sloop.

He was transferred to the custody of United States Marshal Rynders and committed for examination. His trial came off in the following May in the United States Circuit Court. The jury after a deliberation of only seven

minutes, found him guilty of murder and piracy. He was sentenced to be hanged on one of the islands in the bay on Friday, July 13th. While confined in the Tombs, Hicks made a confession.

He described the affair as having occurred at 9:30 or 10 o'clock at night, when Captain Burr and one of the Watts boys were asleep in the cabin. "I was steering at the time," said Hicks, "and the other Watts was on the lookout at the bow." Suddenly the devil took possession of him, and he determined to murder the captain and the crew that very night. Creeping forward softly, he stole upon one of the Watts at the bow, and with one blow, smashed in his skull. The noise attracted the attention of the other Watts, who jumped out of bed and came up the companion-way to see what was the matter. Just at that moment, Hicks struck him a heavy blow on the head with an axe and left him weltering in his blood on the deck. He then went down in search of the captain. Upon entering the cabin, they at once came into conflict. The captain, who was a short, thick set, but very muscular man, grappled with his assailant. There was a long tussle during which the stove was upset. The captain was beginning to get the better of the pirate, when a well directed blow of the axe felled him to the floor. Another blow and he was dead. Hicks then went on deck and taking up the bleeding and helpless man he had left there, threw him over the vessel's side. The man clutched at the taffrail but Hicks hammered away at his hands with the axe and the poor fellow dropped into the sea. The other bodies were then thrown overboard. The captain's money bags were rifled and Hicks headed the sloop for the shore. He used the small boat to make a landing.

When brought back to the Tombs after sentence, a great many people came to see Hicks. Among them was P. T. Barnum, who ran his famous museum. Mr. Barnum asked for a private interview with the prisoner. When Hicks was informed of Mr. Barnum's desire, he asked to see the Warden first. The Warden proceeded to his cell and Hicks asked the object of Mr. Barnum's visit. He was informed that the great showman was desirous of obtaining a plaster cast of his head and bust

for exhibition with other curiosities in the museum.

"Oh," said Hicks, "Barnum's on the make. But if he's a mind to pay for it he can have it. Let him come and I'll make my own bargain with him." Mr. Barnum was accordingly admitted and at the conclusion of the interview he stepped in the office to tell the Warden the results. He had made an agreement with the prisoner to pay him twenty-five dollars and two boxes of cigars. After that, Mr. Barnum left. He returned the same day with artist and the necessary supplies. The artist then made the desired cast.

At nine o'clock on the morning of the day set for the execution, Marshal Rynders, Sheriff Kelly and others entered the cell of the doomed man. He quickly arose and saluted them. The Marshal read the death warrant and told him to prepare himself for the approaching execution. He did this by dressing himself in a suit of blue cottonade, made expressly for the occasion.

He marched out of the prison attended by Father Duranquet, Marshal Rynders, Deputy Marshal Thompson and Sheriff Kelly, all of whom entered the first carriage. In the second carriage were the Deputy Sheriffs and in the other carriages were the police and the gentlemen of the press.

The procession drove quietly to the foot of Canal Street. There they boarded the boat "Red Jacket" for the trip to Bedloe's Island where it was arranged the execution would take place. It was witnessed by about 10,000 people. Hicks maintained his coolness to the last. Immediately on landing on the island, he knelt down and silently prayed for a few moments. Then he proceeded to the scaffold which was about fifteen feet from the shore line. The fatal signal having been given, Hicks was executed at precisely 10:45. For three minutes he struggled severely, but after that, exhibited no signs of pain. The body was allowed to suspend for half an hour, when it was cut down, placed in a coffin, and borne back to the ship.

The remains of Hicks was buried in Calvary Cemetery and so perished New York City's last pirate!

DANGER and ADVENTURE

"RED HILL NIAGARA DAREDEVIL"

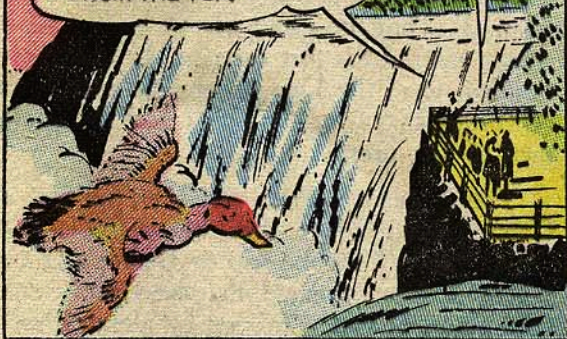
OLD WILLIAM HILL WAS NIAGARA'S BEST RIVERMAN! HE WAS CREDITED WITH RECOVERING 177 BODIES CAST UP BY THE RIVER, AND HE HIMSELF WAS A VETERAN OF THREE RIDES THROUGH THE RAPIDS IN A BARREL! IN 1942, AS THE OLD MAN LAY ON HIS DEATHBED, HE CALLED HIS SON "RED" TO HIS SIDE...



IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED RED WAS KEPT BUSY GUIDING THE HUNDREDS OF NIAGARA TOURISTS...

THERE IT IS, FOLKS - **THE FALLS!** IT'S ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO FEET DOWN TO THE RAPIDS AND ONLY **THREE PEOPLE** HAVE EVER SURVIVED THE PLUNGE FROM THE TOP!

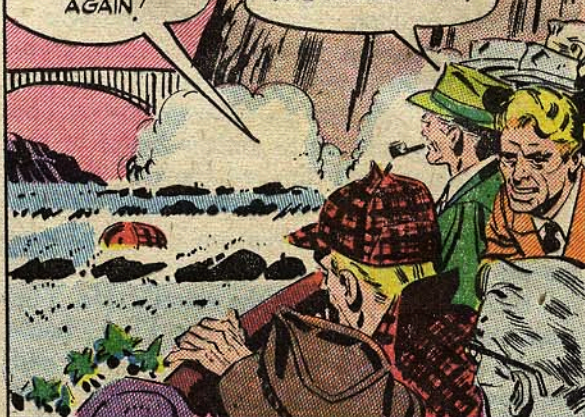
HOW THRILLING!



IN 1945 AND 1948, RED SHOT THE CHURNING RAPIDS...

RED HILL'S SHOT THE RAPIDS AGAIN!

HE'S GOT NERVES OF IRON! I HEAR HE'S GOING TO TRY **THE FALLS** NEXT!



ONE HUNDRED-THOUSAND PEOPLE LINED THE BANKS WHEN RED EMBARKED IN HIS STRANGE TRUCK-TIRE INNER TUBE CONTRAPTION, LABELED "THE THING" TO SHOOT THE FALLS IN AUGUST, 1951...

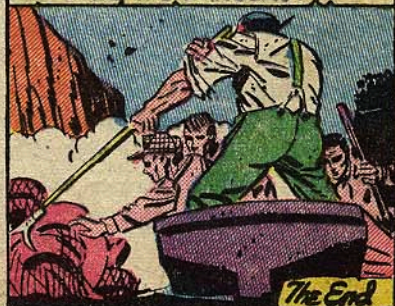
I'LL BE PRAYING, FOR YOU, SON!



THE FRAIL CRAFT ROCKETED STRAIGHT OUT FROM THE EDGE OF THE FALLS WITH ENORMOUS SPEED, AND SPED LIKE A BULLET TO THE JAGGED ROCKY RAPIDS BELOW....

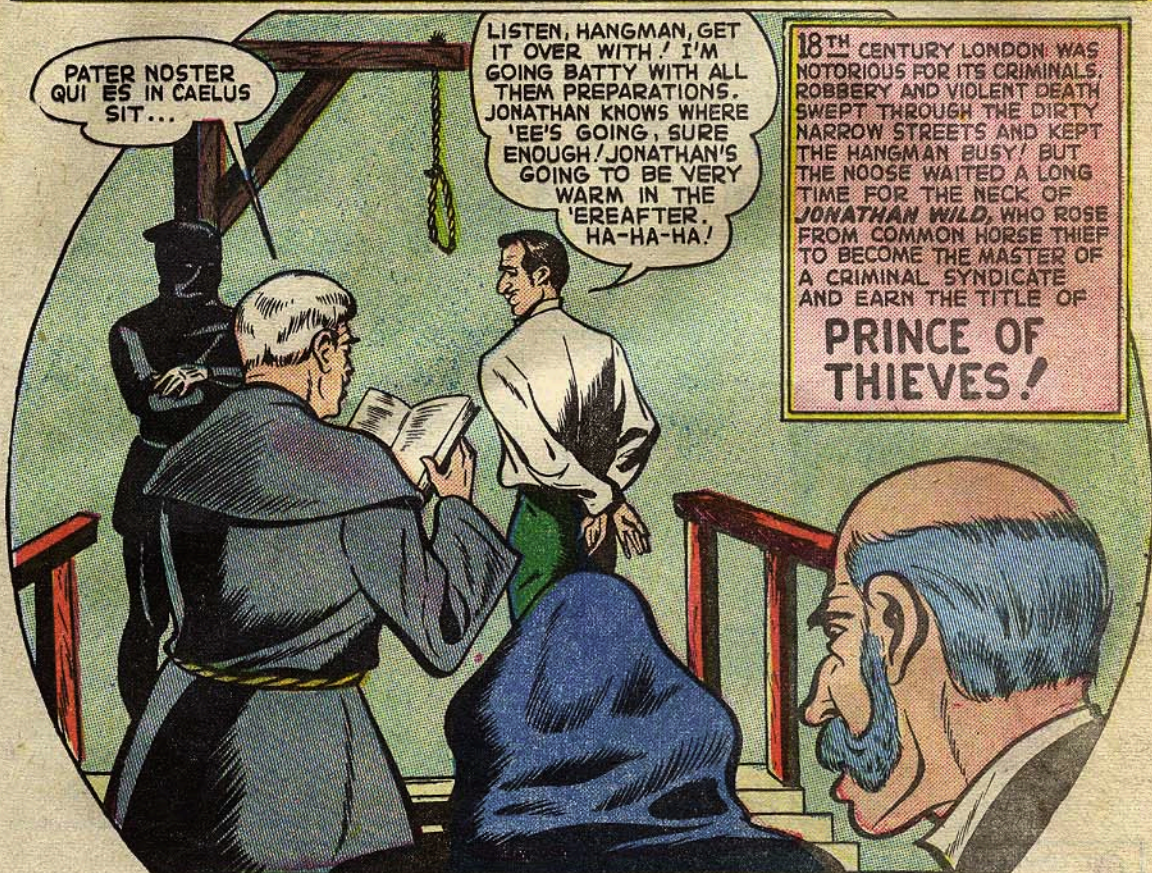


WHEN IT REAPPEARED FROM THE CHURNING, BOILING WATER, "THE THING" WAS A BROKEN, DISORDERED MASS AND RED HAD DISAPPEARED! SIXTEEN HOURS LATER HIS BODY WAS RECOVERED! THE NIAGARA HAD CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM... BUT AS LONG AS THE FALLS STAND THERE BRAVE MEN WOULD DARE ITS DANGERS!

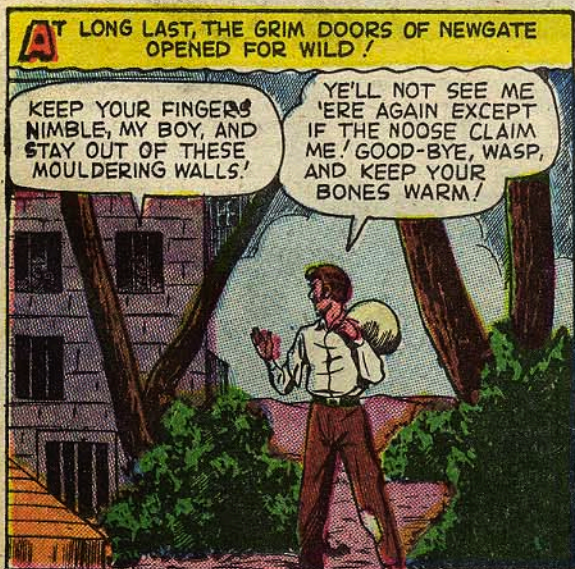
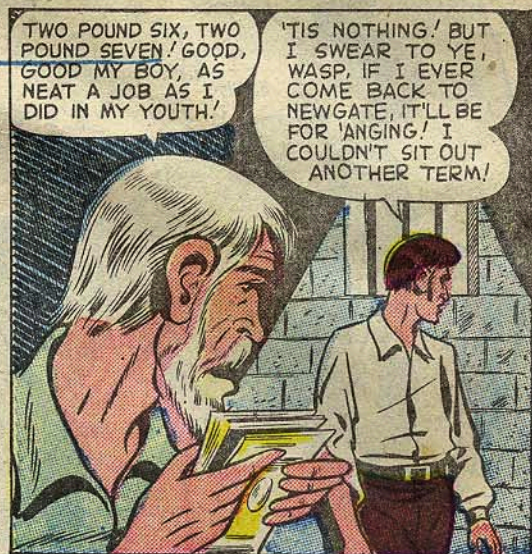
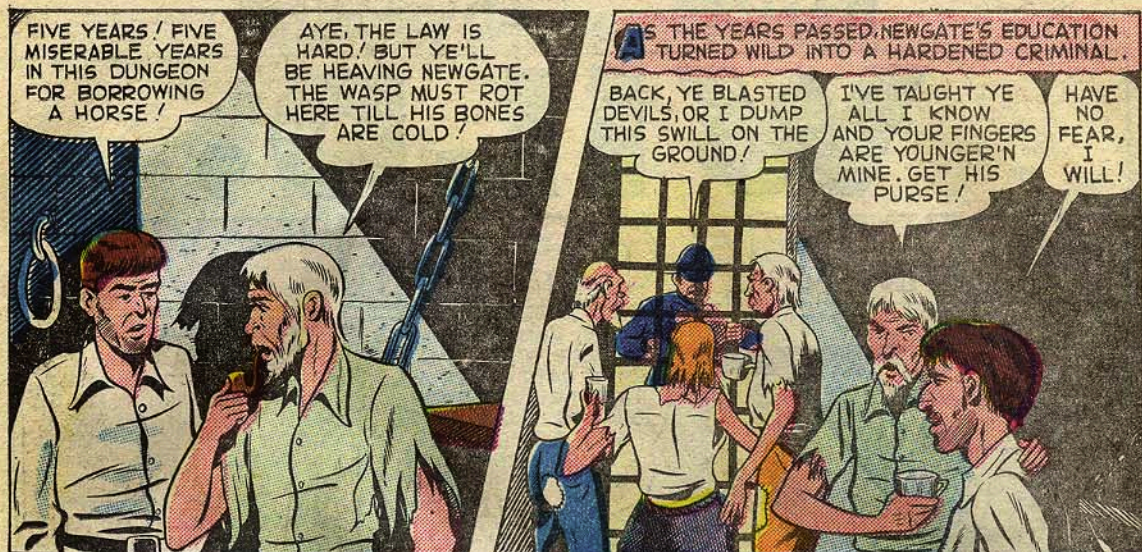


DANGER and ADVENTURE

WILD. PRINCE OF THIEVES.



DANGER and ADVENTURE



DANGER and ADVENTURE

QUICKLY, WILD MADE USE OF THE WASP'S INSTRUCTIONS!



NO! STOP THIEF!
HELP! HELP!
I'VE BEEN
ROBBED!

A FAT PURSE
FROM A FAT
PIG!... BUT
'TIS TOO MUCH
RISK!

WILD TRAINED A GANG OF BOYS FOR HIS DIRTY WORK.



YOU TO PICADILLY, YOU
TO KINGSBRIDE AND YOU
TO ST. PANCRAS! BE OFF
WITH YE AND MIND YE,
RETURN WITH FAT
PURSES!

AYE!

AYE! WE
MEET AT
THE SAME
SPOT!

B... BUT I'M
AFRAID. IF
I'M CAUGHT,
IT MEANS THE
WORKHOUSE
AGAIN!

STOP
BLUBBERING!
IT'S SNATCH
AND RUN AND
BACK TO WILD,
OR I'LL TURN
YE INTO THE
WORKHOUSE
MYSELF!



A GOOD DAY'S WORK.
'ERE'S A SHILLING FOR
YOU AND ONE FOR
YOU...

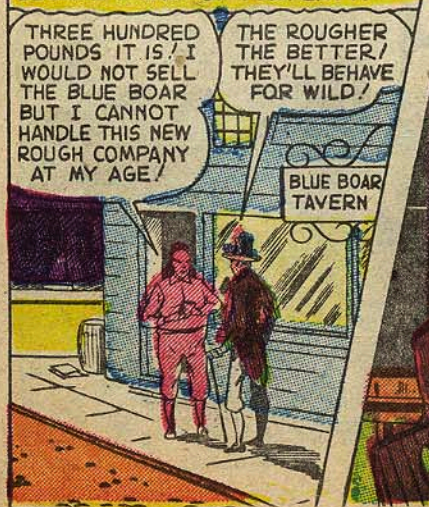
BUT MR. WILD, I
BROUGHT BACK
FIVE POUNDS! A
SHILLING AIN'T
'ARDLY ENOUGH!



YE RAGPICKER! WHELP!
YE'LL NOT TELL ME HOW
MUCH YE'RE WORTH!
THERE'S NO SUPPER
FOR YE TONIGHT!

OH... PLEASE NO!
DON'T BEAT ME!

WILD'S FORTUNE GREW AND HE SOON BECAME A MAN OF PROPERTY!



THREE HUNDRED
POUNDS IT IS! I
WOULD NOT SELL
THE BLUE BOAR
BUT I CANNOT
HANDLE THIS NEW
ROUGH COMPANY
AT MY AGE!

THE ROUGHER
THE BETTER!
THEY'LL BEHAVE
FOR WILD!

BLUE BOAR
TAVERN

GENTLEMEN! I'M MR. WILD,
YOUR NEW HOST AT THE
BLUE BOAR. YOUR BUSINESS
IS MY PLEASURE, BUT IF YE
CAN'T BEHAVE, OUT YE GO!



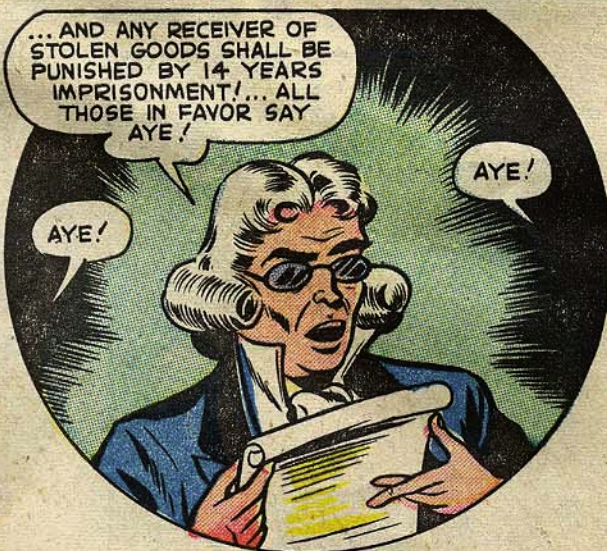
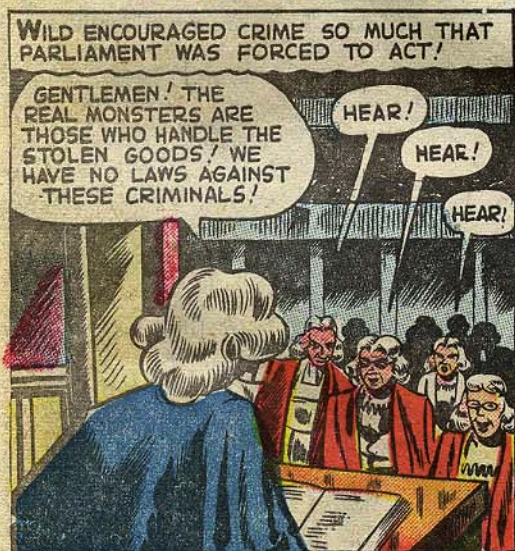
HA, HA, HA /
AND WHAT'LL
MAKE US
BEHAVE?



THIS! IT'S COLD
AND SHARP, MY
FRIEND! DO
NOT TEMPT
ME!

I... I WAS
J... JOKING,
MR. WILD.
THERE'LL BE
NO TROUBLE!

DANGER and ADVENTURE



DANGER and ADVENTURE

SOON WILD'S SCHEME WAS OPERATING.

I JUST KNOCKED OFF FIFTY PIECES OF SILVER PLATE. THE NAME'S BARDOW, 12 ASHWORTH MANSION.

GOOD, GOOD! KEEP THE SWAG HIDDEN AND YE'LL HEAR FROM ME SOON! BUSHY, SEE THIS BARDOW AND TELL HIM WE CAN DO HIM A FAVOR!

TELL MR. WILD I'LL PAY HANDSOMELY AND THANK HIM! EVERY PIECE OF PLATE WAS AN HEIRLOOM!

NEVER FEAR, MR. BARDOW, YOUR PLATE WILL BE RETURNED TO YOU AS SOON AS WE CAN ARRANGE A PRICE WITH THE DIRTY THIEF!

THE VERY NEXT DAY...

390-400--- IT'S ALL HERE, MR. WILD AND 20 MORE FOR SERVICES!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID THIS, MR. WILD, BUT I'M VERY GRATEFUL. IT'S WORTH THE FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS!

THINK NOTHING OF IT, GOV'NER. I'M ONLY SORRY WE CAN'T BRING THE THIEF TO JUSTICE!

'ERE, BUSHY! A HUNDRED POUNDS FOR WEGLEY AND WE KEEP THE REST OURSELVES. SMART, I SAY, IT IS!

YOU'RE A BLINKIN' GENIUS, WILD!

WILD'S FAME AS GO-BETWEEN WITH THIEVES GREW! PEOPLE NOW CAME TO HIM AND PLEADED FOR WILD TO GET THEIR STOLEN PROPERTY RETURNED.

NOW THEY COME TO ME, BUSHY! HA, HA, HA! WE'RE BENEFACTORS OF HUMANITY!

JONATHAN WILD, CONFIDENTIAL AGENT FOR RETURN OF STOLEN PROPERTY

GOR, IT'S THE LORD MAYOR HIMSELF! I BEG YOU, BE SEATED, YOUR LORDSHIP!

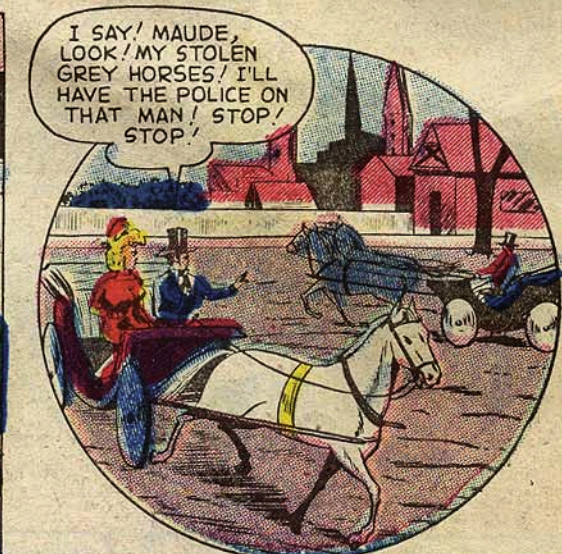
THIS IS MOST EMBARRASSING, MR. WILD, BUT MY COACH HAS JUST BEEN STOLEN! WITH YOUR CONTACTS, I BELIEVE YOU CAN FIND IT!

GIVE ME THREE HOURS, M'LORD, AND IT SHALL BE RETURNED!

TELL THE THIEF, I'LL PAY ANY PRICE. ANY PRICE, YE HEAR!

THE BLOOMIN' FOOLS. NEXT THING, THEY'LL STEAL THE KING'S CROWN! THAT'S GOING IT A BIT!

DANGER and ADVENTURE





DANGER and ADVENTURE

WILD STILL HAD WEALTH. A SECRET WAREHOUSE HID HIS ILL GOTTEN GAINS!

THEY'LL NOT HANG WILD! IT'S OFF TO FRANCE FOR ME AND A MERRY LIFE!



LEAVING LIKE A BLASTED WHIPPED DOG! WHAT A MISERABLE NIGHT!



IT'S WILD! DON'T LET THE MURDERER ESCAPE!

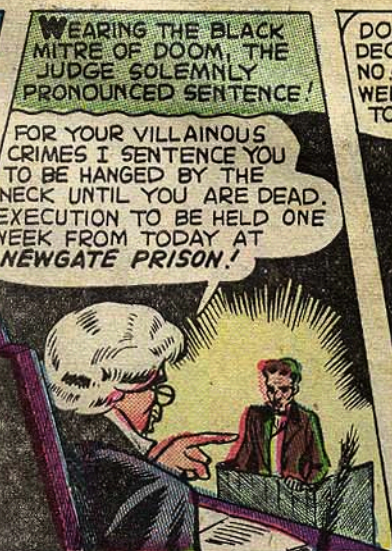
NO! LET ME DROWN!

WEARING THE BLACK MITRE OF DOOM, THE JUDGE SOLEMNLY PRONOUNCED SENTENCE!

FOR YOUR VILLAINOUS CRIMES I SENTENCE YOU TO BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD. EXECUTION TO BE HELD ONE WEEK FROM TODAY AT NEWGATE PRISON!

DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? NO! IT'S WILD! WELCOME BACK TO NEWGATE!

IT'S SHORT AND SWEET THIS TIME, WASP! IT'S MY NECK THEY'RE AFTER!

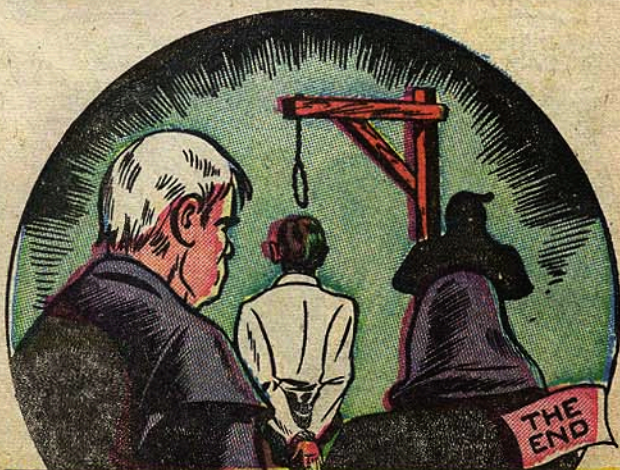


THE WEEK PASSED WITH TORTUROUS SLOWNESS. AT LAST THE FATAL HOUR ARRIVED!

JONATHAN WILD! COME FORWARD!

GOOD-BYE, WASP! KEEP YOUR OLD BONES WARM!

AYE, WILD! MY REGARDS TO ALL OUR FRIENDS BELOW! HA, HA, HA!



THE SLOW DEATH MARCH ENDED IN THE WAITING NOOSE, AND WILD, PRINCE OF THIEVES, WAS NO MORE!

Now, GET ALL THESE
Buddy 5 PICTURE PACKED
YOU COURSES

FREE If you mail
coupon NOW
as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Like
We
Did

Look at
CLEVELAND'S
HEROIC
CHEST
NOW!

1
HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST

May be
LAST CHANCE
before \$1
price goes
back!

Cle-
land
BEFORE
→
←
NOW

JIM NORMAN
before
NOW
I gained
1000% in
HE-MAN LOOKS
POPULARITY and
STRENGTH

2

This is
one time
KEN
GRIMM
AFTER
mailing
the
coupon
below

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM

I gained
**70 lbs. of
MIGHTY MUSCLE**
Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY
and made the football team.
I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before,
says Cleveland.

I changed myself from
this ANEMIC SHRIMP →
to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches
to each ARM
10 inches to my CHEST
says Ken Grimm.

**I GAINED
53 lbs.
OF SHAPELY
POWER-**

**PACKED
MUSCLES**

I Was a
Skinny,
Scared,
Girl-Shy
Skeleton.
Now My
Body is
the Best
in the
Neigh-
bor-
hood. Pal
—Do as I
Did—Mail
The Coupon
Below.

AFTER
R. HIRSCH
BEFORE →

3

MIGHTY
BACK
NOW

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK

4

HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5

**NOW—YOU MAIL
COUPON and GET
ALL 5 COURSES**

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES. 2. MUSCLE METER
1. PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-412
Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

FREE

Millions were
sold at \$1.

**PLUS BIG
PHOTO BOOK**

of
STRONG MEN

which also tells

how to

WIN TROPHY

and \$100!

LOOK
at ME and
MY PALS!

What a
Pitiful lot of
SKINNY

WRECKS like YOU

We were BEFORE

We mailed coupon!

Yes, PAL—NOW

YOU MAIL THE
COUPON
BELOW

and Get a NEW
HE-MAN BODY
for Your OLD

SKELETON FRAME!

YOU CAN WIN

\$100⁰⁰

AND A BIG 15"

TALL SILVER CUP

LIKE WE
DID!



NO! Friend
you don't
have to be SKINNY,
WEAK or FLABBY any
more—just mail the
FREE coupon below as I
did! But DO IT NOW—
This may be YOUR LAST
CHANCE!

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER AND PRIZES!



JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in one
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN". ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN



"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.



"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.



"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multimeter you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multimeter built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

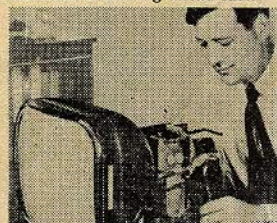
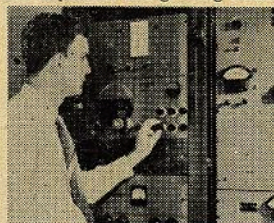
My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 4MK3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

VETS write in date of discharge

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION



RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GARRY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!

WALKING
DOLL



HUNTING
KNIFE
AND AX



TWO-
GUN
HOLSTER SET



TABLE TENNIS SET



CHEMISTRY SET



TYPEWRITER



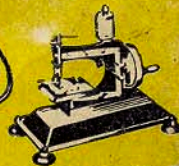
WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GODFREY PLAYER



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS



SEWING MACHINE



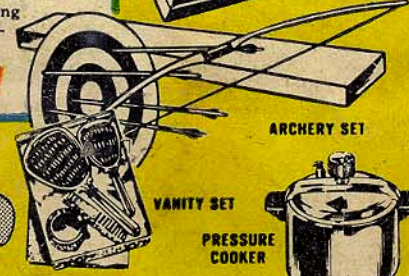
WOODBURNING
SET



RED RYDER CARBINE



PRESSURE
COOKER



ARCHERY SET



WRIST WATCHES
FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS



TEXAN JR.
GUITAR



ROY ROGERS
ON DALE
EVANS LAMP



ELECTRONIC
TWO-WAY
WALKIE-TALKIE

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall, Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write to-day for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TO DAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE! MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. L-109, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY . . . We Trust You!